

## Official Directory.

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 Governor, W. T. Thornton  
 Secretary, L. H. Miller  
 Chief Justice, Thomas S. Smith  
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 G. D. Banta,  
 N. B. Langhlin,  
 H. B. Hamilton,  
 C. F. Easley,  
 C. M. Shannon,  
 J. B. Hemingway,  
 J. E. Hall,  
 J. H. Walker,  
 J. D. Bryan,  
 J. P. Ascarate,  
 R. Young,  
 W. H. Cosgrove)

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 Dist. Attorney, J. H. Crist, Santa Fe  
 R. L. Young  
 Las Cruces  
 A. H. Bartlett, Silver City  
 A. A. Jones, Las Vegas  
 G. McCormick, Springer  
 H. M. Dougherty, Socorro  
 Jose Sagura  
 H. B. Clancy  
 E. H. Bergman  
 G. W. Eaton  
 Samuel Eldred  
 Marcelline Garcia  
 Territorial Board of Education,  
 Supt. Public Instruction, Amado Chavez  
**FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.**  
 Judges of Socorro, Lincoln, Chavez and  
 Eddy. Headquarters, Socorro, N. M.  
 Judge, H. B. Hamilton  
 Clerk and Register, John W. Garner  
**SOCORRO COUNTY.**  
 Commissioners,  
 C. T. Brown  
 A. Trojillo  
 Clement Hightower  
 Sheriff, H. O. Bursum  
 Collector, M. Cooney  
 County Clerk, Elfrido Baca  
 County Treasurer, E. L. Browne  
 Assessor, K. P. Eaton  
 Probate Judge, Candelario Garcia  
 Supt. Public School, S. C. Castillo  
**CITY OF SOCORRO.**  
 Mayor, Esteban Baca  
 Clerk, Abran Abeyta  
 Treasurer, S. A. Baca  
 Marshal, A. B. Baca  
 Police Magistrate, L. L. Howison  
**REGENTS SCHOOL OF MINES.**  
 Dr. Thomas Harwood, president; E.  
 W. Eaton, sec'y and treasurer; Juan J.  
 Baca, H. M. McChesney, W. Geo.  
 Waring.

## A. T. & S. F. Time Table

GOING NORTH.	
No. 2 Passenger	6.00 p. m.
No. 36 Way Freight	1.00 a. m.
" 34 Thru	9.45 a. m.
GOING SOUTH.	
No. 1 Passenger	6.55 a. m.
No. 35 Way Freight	1.00 a. m.
" 33 Thru	5.00 p. m.
MAGDALENA BRANCH.	
Daily except Sunday.	
Leaves	7.25 a. m.
Arrives	11.40 a. m.
No. 1 arrives at Albuquerque	4.00 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	7.30 "
" " " " " " " "	10.37 "
" " " " " " " "	1.35 "
" " " " " " " "	9.40 "
" " " " " " " "	8.45 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	7.45 "
" " " " " " " "	10.30 "
No. 3 leaves Kansas City	12.30 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	6.45 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	9.05 a. m.
Arrives La Junta	9.05 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	1.30 p. m.
No. 2 arrives at Albuquerque	7.05 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	8.50 "
" " " " " " " "	1.35 "
" " " " " " " "	10.30 "
" " " " " " " "	1.15 a. m.
Leaves Las Vegas	7.35 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	7.35 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	3.42 "
Arrives El Paso	12.05 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	11.45 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	2.50 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	4.30 p. m.
" " " " " " " "	4.30 p. m.
Arrives Albuquerque	3.10 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	10.10 a. m.
" " " " " " " "	7.40 p. m.

## Atlantic & Pacific.

TIME TABLE NO. 38.  
 IN EFFECT  
 SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1894.

WESTWARD	STATIONS.	EASTWARD
No. 3 No. 1	No. 2 No. 4	
10.00 p. m.	Chicago	9.00 a. m.
1.50 p. m.	Kansas City	6.10 p. m.
7.20 p. m.	La Junta	10.50 a. m.
9.40 p. m.	Albuquerque	8.15 p. m.
2.45 a. m.	Coolidge	3.35 p. m.
3.07 a. m.	Winnate	2.50 p. m.
3.35 a. m.	Gallup	2.30 p. m.
3.30 p. m.	Nevada Springs	12.00 p. m.
6.50 p. m.	Holbrook	10.40 a. m.
8.10 a. m.	Winslow	9.30 a. m.
10.45 a. m.	Flagstaff	7.20 a. m.
12.35 p. m.	Williams	6.00 a. m.
3.45 p. m.	Bellevue	3.35 p. m.
4.05 p. m.	Flagstaff Spring	2.10 p. m.
6.00 p. m.	Klamath	11.25 a. m.
8.30 p. m.	The Needles	8.50 p. m.
10.30 p. m.	Blake	7.35 p. m.
12.50 a. m.	Bagdad	5.10 p. m.
3.52 a. m.	Daguerre	9.45 a. m.
4.15 a. m.	Harlow	8.20 p. m.
6.00 a. m.	Mojave	1.00 p. m.
9.35 a. m.	Los Angeles	7.00 p. m.
12.45 p. m.	San Diego	3.15 p. m.
10.15 a. m.	San Francisco	9.00 a. m.

**CONNECTIONS.**  
 ALBUQUERQUE. N. & S. P. R. R. for all points East and South.  
 BETWEEN ALBUQUERQUE AND BARSTOW.  
 ANH FORT, Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix for points in central and southern Arizona.  
 BLAKE. Nevada Southern Ry. for Marysville and connections with state lines for Vancouver and mining districts north.  
 BARSTOW. California Southern Railway for Los Angeles, San Diego and other Southern California points.  
 MOJAVE. Southern Pacific for San Francisco Sacramento and Northern California points.  
**PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS.**  
 No change is made by stopping en route between San Francisco Los Angeles, or San Diego and Chicago.  
 Stop off at Flagstaff  
 And hunt Deer, Bear and Wild Turkey in the magnificent pine forests of the San Francisco mountains, or visit the ancient ruins of the Cave and Old Dwellers.  
 JOHN J. BYRNES, Gen. Pass. Agt., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 C. H. SPEERS, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., San Francisco, Cal.  
 H. S. VANSLYCK, General Agent, Albuquerque, N. M.

## BRAVE AND TRUE.

The Commandable Ambition of an Indian Soldier.

Gen. Sir Hope Grant, in his narrative of the Indian mutiny, relates an anecdote which does equal honor to himself and one of his native soldiers. The British had been fighting all day, driving the rebels before them. After nightfall, however, a party of rebels made a new demonstration, and Gen. Grant, seeing two of his guns in danger, collected a few men and charged.

"A sepoy within five yards of me fired at my horse and put a bullet through his body. It was singular he did not aim at me, but probably he thought it best to make sure of killing the horse, after which the rider would fall into his hands as a matter of course."

"I felt that my poor charger had received his death-wound, yet he galloped on for forty yards through the throng of rebels and then dropped. I was in an awkward predicament—unhorsed, surrounded by the enemy, and, owing to the darkness, ignorant in which direction to proceed—when my orderly, a native horseman, Rooper Kahn by name, rode up to me and said: 'Take my horse; it is your only chance of safety.'"

"I could not but admire his fine conduct. He was a Hindostanee Mussulman, belonging to a regiment the greater part of which had mutinied, and it would have been easy for him to kill me and go over to the enemy."

"I refused his offer, but, taking a firm grasp of his horse's tail, I told him to drag me out of the crowd. This he did successfully and with great courage."

"The next morning I called him to my tent, praised him for his gallant behavior and offered him some little money. He declined it with great dignity."

"No, sahib, I will take no money," he said, drawing himself up; "but if you will get my commanding officer to promote me I shall be very grateful."

"He was duly promoted, and received also the second-class order of merit."

## TIPS FROM THE EARS.

A Young Lady of Observation Says There Is Much Character in Them.

I don't know whether there is any such science as aurology, said a young lady of observation recently, but I find it a very safe and useful thing to take note of my friends' ears. I haven't yet got so far in my studies as to formulate a fixed set of rules for the reading of character by the size, shape and convolutions of these little head handles of ours; in fact, my studies have been directed to one point—the top or apex of the ear. There's a whole world of tell-tale indications there, and it would be a good thing if young girls were to form the habit of casting a glance at the anatomy of their callers and admirers, and make a mental note for their own guidance by what they see there.

If the top of the ear lies close to the head and the ridge is straight or only gently rounded the young man that owns that kind of ear may be counted on as being eminently proper and as harmless as a lamb. But if the top starts away from the head at a well-defined angle and runs up to a point before turning down to become the back ridge of the ear—that's the top or apex of the ear. That's the fun ear, and when those wise old Greeks and Romans gave to the enquiring companions of the nymphs of the woods goat legs and great ears they knew what they were about. Men haven't changed one whit, either, and that point of the ear is just as full of character and warning to-day as it was when Bacchus was doing business at the old sign of "The Roiling Rams."

## LONDON'S MUTTON.

Norway Preparing to Supply the Great Metropolis with Meat.

London will shortly have the advantage of another meat supply—this time from Norway—which is perfecting arrangements for supplying the English metropolis with as much mutton, alive and dead, as it can spare for exportation. Systematic experiments were made recently, says the London Telegraph, under the supervision of the St. Andrew Agricultural society, and the results were so satisfactory that in the approaching cold season it is to be repeated on a larger scale. It appears that eighty sheep, each weighing about 100 pounds, were fattened for a week or so until they turned the scale at from 115 pounds to 123 pounds. They were then shipped to London, where they realized an average price, after deducting commission, of 30s. 9d. and as the total outlay had been not more than 25s. 9d. per head there was a net profit of 5s. 9d. on each animal. Forty were also sent over, with the skins, hocks and interiors intact, but on these there was an average loss of 10s. per head, partly explained by the skins being damaged through bad packing. Nevertheless the St. Andrew society have come to the conclusion that the business promises to be remunerative, and the English people have thus an additional guarantee of an adequate supply of mutton.

There are a large number of European noblemen, particularly members of the French, Italian, German and Hungarian aristocracy, who have renounced, along with their former Christian faith, their names, which are now concealed under Turkish patronyms. Thus, Nouri Pasha, whom the sultan had appointed as ambassador at Vienna and whom Emperor Francis Joseph declined to receive; his court, is no other than the French Comte de Chateaufort, who, after entering the Ottoman army and marrying a Turkish lady, embraced the Mohammedan faith. There has always been an antipathy felt since the time of the crusades against these renegades, and it is solely on this account that the emperor of Austria refused to permit Nouri Pasha to represent the sultan at his court.

## HIS TOMB A WELL.

Singular Means Adopted by a Reformed Gambler to Stay Reformed.

An incredible as it may seem, it is nevertheless a fact, says a Mount Clemens correspondent of the Detroit Journal, that there is a man now living in this city who has dug his own grave in the side of an old deserted well, several feet down from the top, and placed a rudely constructed coffin therein in such a manner as to baffle detection. An acquaintance, bordering on to sincere friendship, for the last twenty years between the writer and this eccentric individual, is what led to the divulging of his secret. An ironical oath not to reveal his name was demanded. He then proceeded to relate how the device and intrigues of supposed friends had led him into bad habits some years ago in this city when gambling and dissipation was at its height. He kept them up until ruin stared him in the face. Resolution after resolution to change was broken. The hated vice had him with an iron grip. "God knows," he said, "I tried hard to escape them, but like the siren in ancient mythology did these habits draw on and devour me, until I hit upon this unusual, barbarous and monstrous idea some time ago. Since that time all desire for the fascinating but cruel siren seems to have left me. Perhaps this gruesome sight, which I often come and look at, has caused the change. But should my passion again return for the old life, and I break this, my last resolve, I shall come this old forsaken well, climb down to where that coffin is embedded, get into it, and take a sufficient amount of chloroform to produce an everlasting sleep, wrap the trowsers of my overcoat around me for a shroud, and declare myself master at last."

The seriousness with which this man spoke would leave no doubt as to his present intention, should the occasion demand it. He is a man of intelligence, and is strongly averse to wrong-doing in other channels, but rather than fall back into his former rough and rugged path, and continue there, he will commit suicide, as above stated, and hide himself forever.

## RUSSIAN MENDICANTS.

Swarms of Vagabonds Overrunning the Larger Cities of the Empire.

On an average about two hundred and fifty mendicants of both sexes are every week arrested in the streets of St. Petersburg, while in Moscow, Odessa, Warsaw and other populous centers the numbers taken by the police are proportionately large. One reason for the existence of so numerous a swarm of mendicants is the granting of passports to all persons who have suffered terms of imprisonment, no matter how short those periods may have been or for what trivial offenses they may have been committed.

The universal passport system which obtains in Russia makes these indomitable more prohibitory for the holders than actual police surveillance or than the ticket-of-leave system in England. The passport must always be produced, and in the case of domestic servants, male and female, laborers, etc., the passports remain in the employers' keeping so long as the servants are retained. The mended mendicants are returned to their birthplaces or recommended. Numbers of them are time after time expelled their native communes, return to the large towns, and are again committed to prison, in which they spend the greater part of their lives.

## GOVERNMENTAL ECONOMY.

Thrifty Traditions of the British Government.

A paragraph in the "Life of Gen. Sir Hope Grant," who did great service for England as a military commander in India and in China, throws a curious side-light upon some of the thrifty traditions of the British government. After Gen. Grant's return from China to England, he received at the hand of the queen at Buckingham palace the Grand Cross of the Bath. He was proud of the decoration, but his biographer adds that such honors are not without expense to the receiver.

He finds among Sir Hope's papers a bill vouchered for by "Albert Woods, Lancaster Herald," to the amount of eighty-four pounds, four shillings, for "fees, charges and disbursements for the matriculation of your arms, etc., as G. C. B."

Older still was a document from the same "Albert Woods, Lancaster Herald," calling upon Sir Hope Grant to send back the insignia of his former lower order, K. C. B.—Knight Commander of the Bath—for the use of her majesty's government!

It is a good old rule, for governments as for men: "Take care of the pennies, and the pounds will take care of themselves."

## A Dangerous Neighbor.

An amazonian sufrager of Wyoming was eating her first vote, and woman-like, she was making a mess of it. She fooled around with her ticket and asked questions until the clerk who was attending to her case was in the last stages of patience. "Madam," he said, when he could stand it no longer, "I beg your pardon, but do you shoot the way you vote?" She had learned this famous expression among her first lessons in politics and prided herself on her knowledge. "Indeed I do, sir," she replied, drawing herself up proudly. "Then, madam," inquired the clerk with great interest, "will you be kind enough not to begin shooting until I can get out of the state?"

## Dashed to Death.

Partridges and quail will generally, when accidentally caught by a high wind, close their wings and drop to the ground in a slanting direction, only using their wings to check the flight when near the earth. They frequently fail to check themselves in time, or the force of the wind is greater than they calculated, and they are dashed with tremendous force to the earth and are wounded or killed. After a recent gale many such dead and wounded birds of the land were found at different points along the Atlantic shore.

## INDIAN TERRITORY PROBLEMS.

Where the Conditions of Society Are in Pressing Need of Reformation.

Probably nowhere else in the world since the time of the feudal barons has there been a condition of society demanding reformation equal to that now demanded in Indian territory. As might be expected, the Indian citizen landholders control the Indian governments absolutely, and no law can be passed in Indian legislatures interfering with their greed, and any law which they desire enacted for their benefit is secured either by appeals to prejudices by threats, or by open bribery. The landholder has thus acquired his holding without cost to himself and is as secure in its possession under the present regime as if he had a patent from the United States. The full-blood Indian, as a rule, is poor, shiftless and ignorant, without ambition and without opportunity. He cannot acquire any land beyond a miserable holding of an acre or two in the mountainous country. The opportunities for further development and civilization are absolutely denied to him, while his patrimony is absorbed by the rapacious white Indian or half-breed, says a writer in North American Review. In every particular the progress of the full-blood Indian has been arrested. He is not advancing, he is retrograding. Modern observation and thought have reached the conclusion that allotment of land in severalty and citizenship are the indispensable conditions of Indian progress. Neither one is possible while the present Indian governments continue. The share of the common Indian has been as stolen from him as if he had been driven off the land by white men. There will never be a division until congress shall take the matter in hand and compel it, and the longer this is delayed the greater is the probability that justice will never be done the Indian.

## DATES AND DATE TREES.

Something About the Delicious Fruit of the Desert of Sahara.

The oasis in the Oued Si consists mainly of palm trees sheltering other trees. There are more than six hundred and sixty thousand palm trees and about one hundred thousand fruit trees. The date palm is the great nutritive product and feeding medium of the Sahara; without it the plains would be everywhere desert. Fortunately it requires for its perfect maturity and the prime quality of its fruit those conditions that the Sahara possesses—torrid heat in summer and intense dryness of the air.

It thrives in the most arid soil, but it most have water and plenty of it at the roots. And it is, says the New York Ledger, the singularity of the Sahara, aptly called the land of thirst, that it conceals treasures of irrigation, and that it is only on those spots where the treasure may be easily obtained that the clusters of palms are found.

The delicate transparent date, known as "neglet nob," is the choice fruit, fetching the highest price. It is at all times the rarest, changing its nature from one region to another, and being more than any other, dependent upon the character of the soil and the climate where it grows. The remaining varieties, although numerous, may be divided into two classes: The soft dates, which are compressed between goat-skins and sold in the Arab markets, and are consumed by the poorer classes, and the dry dates, of which the nomads keep a few dozen in the folds of their "bournaous" for their daily consumption.

The cheaper kinds are almost entirely disposed of in the country, and are not considered worth exporting. Like other harvests, the date gathering is subject to vicissitudes and fluctuations and prices vary accordingly.

## PLEASURES OF BAD TASTE.

One of the Many Cases in Which Ignorance Is Synonymous with Bliss.

A lady who has always been known as a person of quiet and refined taste confessed to me once, says a writer in Lippincott's, that she had all her life had a passion for bright-colored glass beads.

This fancy had been frowned upon by her mother. She was told, when, as a child, she begged for beads to wear, that none but overseers' daughters (this was in the south) would wear anything of the sort, since beads were ugly and vulgar. This was sufficient to prevent the manifestation of her fancy, but the longing remained.

But are glass beads ugly? The untutored mind everywhere accepts them as beautiful. The tutored mind, one may almost say, has lost the faculty of spontaneous admiration. To say that a thing is ugly is simply equivalent, with many women, to saying that it is "not worn." To the savage, to the untaught in civilization, a beautiful thing is beautiful in itself, not with regard to fitness, fashion or expense. No searching for data upon which to base an opinion checks the thrill of quick delight in the presence of the admired object. To them a red glass bead is as attractive as a ruby, a tinzel ornament as beautiful as gold.

A Valuable Old Meadow.  
 An ancient document was recorded in the register's office in New York the other day, which will tend to show the rapid growth of the city and the advance in the price of real estate. The document in question is a conveyance executed July 15, 1817, by Samuel Watkins, of the city of New York, physician, to Isaac and Michael Dyckman, sons of Jacobus Dyckman, of Kingsbridge, and conveys a piece of land, being salt meadow near Kingsbridge, containing five acres, adjoining land of John Nagle and Blazo Moore, Jr., for the sum of fifty-six dollars and twenty-five cents. As now laid out the property is bounded by Academy street, Harlem river, Sherman avenue and Dyckman street, and comprises six full blocks in section eight on the land map of the city of New York. The present value of this property must be between three hundred thousand and five hundred thousand dollars.

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**FREE AND UNLIMITED COINAGE OF SILVER**

After the great bimetallic mass meeting held in New York, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements sent the following letter to the Dispatch:  
 New York, August 25, 1893.

Editor New York Dispatch:  
 DEAR SIR—The Committee of Arrangements who had charge of the mass meeting of bimetallicists, held at Cooper Union last evening, desire to express their appreciation of the valuable services rendered to the cause of bimetallicism by the New York Dispatch, and embrace this opportunity to thank you for your able and generous efforts to promote the public well being by advocating the cause of the money of the Constitution, which always has and always must be the money of the people.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, yours,  
 JOHN G. BORD, Chairman.

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